

# The Yellow And Blue

CHARLES M. GAYLEY, '78

BALFE

With animation (Melody in 2<sup>d</sup> Tenor)

1. Sing to the col - ors that float in the light; Hur - rah for the Yel - low and  
 2. Blue are the bil-lows that bow to the sun When yel - low robed morn-ing is  
 3. Here's to the col - lege whose col - ors we wear, Here's to the hearts that are

Blue! Yel - low the stars as they ride thro' the night, And  
 due; Blue are the cur - tains that ev - 'ning has spun, The  
 true! Here's to the maid of the gold - en hair, And

reel in a rol - lick - ing crew; Yel - low the fields where  
 slum - bers of Phoe - bus to woo; Blue are the blos - soms to  
 eyes that are brim-ming with blue! Gar - lands of blue - bells and

rip - ens the grain, And yel - low the moon on the har - vest wain; Hail!  
 mem - o - ry dear, And blue is the sap - phire and gleams like a tear; Hail!  
 maize in - ter - twine; And hearts that are true and *rit.* voi - ces com - bine; Hail!

Hail to the col - ors that float in the light; Hur - rah for the Yel - low and Blue!  
 Hail to the rib - bons that na - ture has spun; Hur - rah for the Yel - low and Blue!  
 Hail to the col - lege whose col - ors we wear; Hur - rah for the Yel - low and Blue!

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